

Great Big Sea, The Chemical Worker's Song (Process Man)

Chorus:

And it's go boys go
They'll time your every breath
And every day you're in this place
You're two days nearer death
But you go....

Well a Process Man am I and I'm tellin' you no lie
I work and breathe among the fumes that tread across the sky,
There's thunder all around me and there's poison in the air,
There's a lousy smell that smacks of hell and dust all in me hair

Chorus

Well I've worked among the spitters and I breathe the oily smoke
I've shovelled up the gypsum and it neigh' on makes you choke
I've stood knee deep in cyanide, got sick with a caustic burn
Been workin' rough, I've seen enough to make your stomach turn

Chorus

There's overtime and bonus opportunities galore
The young men like their money and they all come back for more
But soon you're knockin' on and you look older than you should
For every bob made on the job, you pay with flesh and blood

Chorus

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There's thunder all around me and there's poison in the air,
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Chorus (x2)